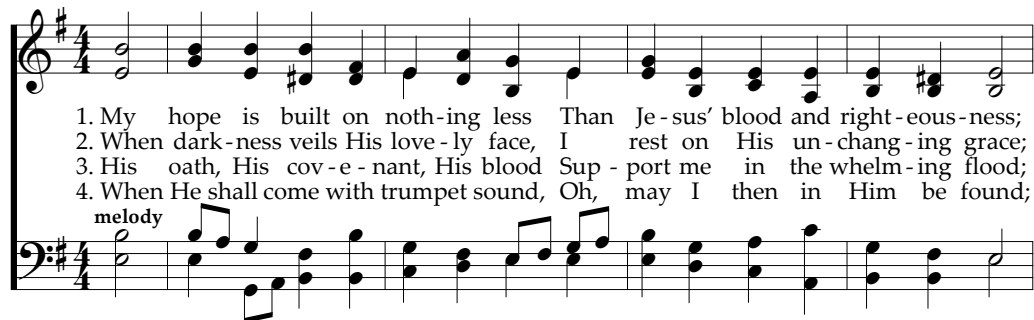
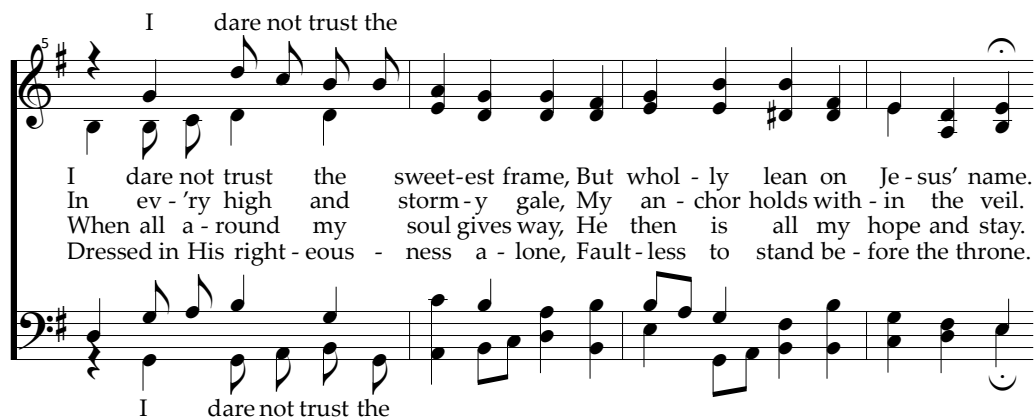


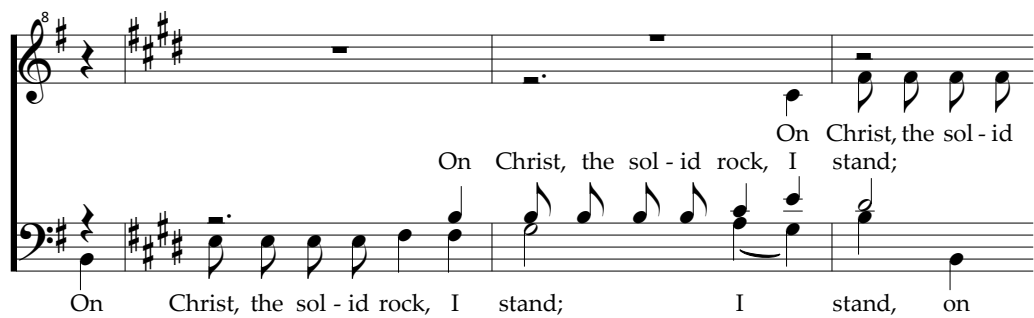
On Christ, the Solid Rock



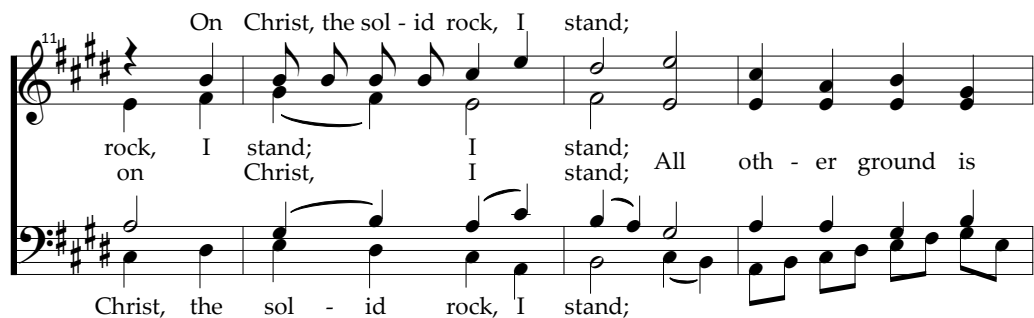
1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
 2. When dark-ness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
 3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood;
 4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;
 melody



I dare not trust the
 I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
 In ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil.
 When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
 Dressed in His right-eous-ness a-lone, Fault-less to stand be-fore the throne.



On Christ, the sol-id rock, I stand;
 On Christ, the sol-id rock, I stand;
 On Christ, the sol-id rock, I stand;



rock, on I stand;
 Christ, I stand;
 All oth-er ground is
 Christ, the sol-id rock, I stand;

15

sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.